THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 290.

AUSTRIAN MANIFESTO.

THE Austrian Declaration has at length been published, but it brings with it little that is new except that character of reasonableness, which has lately marked the proceedings of the "legitimate" sovereigns. It's chief object is to prove,—and this it does very satisfactorily,—that Austria has done all she could do for the attainment of a general peace; and that if Europe is again to be deluged with blood, it is owing entirely to the ambition of the French Emperor, whose passionate self-will can bear no remonstrance, and whose daily encroachments on the continental territory could only be construed one way, and only prevented, at last, by one united effort. In this effort the Austrian Monarch does not affect to take any particular lead, nor to have any other end but what is common to the interests of all parties; Russia and Prussia are complimented on their bold seizure of opportunity; his own hesitation to join them is vindicated on the score of new relationships and of acknowledged diminution of strength; and if he commits himself with their fortunes at last, it is in the hope and expectation, not of taking dominion out of the hands of the enemy, whom he calls a "great Captain," but of shewing him the necessity of allowing others their dominion also, and of settling comfortably in the rank of a brother-sovereign.

So far all is well and manly; and such language, if it exhibited no weaker spirit, might be the most formidable from it's rationality, that BONAPARTE has ever yet witnessed. But unfortunately there are symptoms in this Declaration, the display of which can do no good to the cause. The Austrian Emperor, by his own picture of himself, is evidently a weak as well as worthy man, much inclined to impossible sorts of good offices, and to feel alarmed lest the person whom he is to oppose should think angrily of him. The resolution of BONAPARTE not to recede a jot from his purpose was, according to his own confession, well known to him:—it was indeed too manifest and glaring, and in answer to the representations of Austria, a tone was used, sometimes of menacing indignation, and sometimes of bitter contempt. Yet, in the midst of this complete understanding on both sides, the Austrian Emperor, "with the knowledge and *apparent* consent of France," took upon himself to hold out invitations of peace to the other powers, who in consequence of BONAPARTE's repeated declarations in public, very naturally gave him to understand that they could not believe him, and as he says, exceedingly mortified him by so doing. With the same feebleness of conduct and a not knowing how to say nay, he fell into a proposal of which he plainly tells us he perceived the futility,—that of the Congress; and this led to the Armistice,—another measure, it seems, of intended delay on the part of France, as his Majesty very soon perceived; yet somehow or other, he could not bring himself to let it expire, but with this very conviction on his mind, became a party in keeping it up a month beyond its time. At this period, the Prussian and Russian negociators appear to have put on faces equally determined and compassionate, and to have given his Majesty to understand that however fully they sympathized with the state into which he had brought himself, it was really impossible for them to continue the jest any longer. Accordingly the farce of negociation was at an end, and partly from a return of kindness, partly from shame, partly from resentment, though chiefly no doubt from a sense of his duty, the Emperor joined the Allies who had behaved so politely to him, and declared war against BONAPARTE.

As far as this immediate point of the Declaration is concerned, it is extremely curious, and wavers in a very characteristic manner between provocation and good-nature, between resentment and fear, between home-truths and pacifyings. At one minute his MAJESTY does not scruple to talk of arbitrary caprices and dreadful usurpations; at the next he compliments the dreadful usurper on his wonderful talents, and is careful to inform us that he has no personal animosity against him;—he then exhibits much annoyance at having been made a tool on various occasions, but quite convinces us at the same time that he would have done almost any thing rather than provoke the anger of his son-in-law:—in fine, he reads him a most excellent lesson on his ill-success in the North, which he characterises as the result of an "illusion,"—of a "false political view of things," and of a "dream;" but concludes in the end, with hoping, that BONAPARTE himself, though he is blind to the consequences of all this, will "in a moment of tranquillity and reason, acknowledge and justify" the grounds of the present Declaration against him. We certainly can conceive nothing more likely to take away all tranquillity and reason from a man of BONAPARTE's temper, than the being talked to in this manner, and told so much mortifying truth, by one whose understanding he does not respect, and whom he looked upon as his confirmed vassal for life.

Weaknesses like these are the more to be lamented, not only as they imply a very unpromising liability to be alarmed, but because they come before us in connexion with a character of apparent worth and sensibility. It is more than probable that one great blow struck at Austria

would bring the Emperor back again to his son-in-law, and this might be the instant destruction of the cause. What Europe has long wanted, is a character of real greatness in opposition to the false greatness of Bonaparte. The latter is a man of great talents with no principle; and from the concentration and mightiness of his present power, stands the better chance even against a similar genius to himself; but those with whom he has usually had to contend, have been men, who in addition to his want of principle have been destitute of his talents, and if here and there a man of principle has been found, the same deficiency has still been observable. Now were a counter-genius to rise up, who in addition to the talents of Bonaparte, possessed a virtue that should give them a new stamp of sincerity and benevolence,—who could win victories like a great soldier, but use them like a good man,—who feeling that he had genius to be first, could still place his ambition in being best and wisest,—who with a mind not to be imposed upon by mere size and noise, that is to say, by extent of possession and the brawling of drums and trumpets, could sheath his sword, like our ever-glorious Alfred, the moment it had done enough for the security of his people and the prosecution of peaceful arts,—*that* is the opponent before whom Bonaparte would shake for the first time, and feel that all his fiery spirit, his pomps, and his dominations, were only so much school-boy stubbornness and playing at soldiers, in the presence of a truly great man.

If Courts are not in the habit of producing such men, it is because virtue in Courts is made a contemptible thing in comparison with talents, and because by the impunity which they claim for their vices, talents themselves become secondary things, at last, to an acquiescence in folly. By these means, sense as well as goodness gradually forsake the very stations in society, which for the welfare of mankind have most need of both;—then come revolutions, and if the nations are not prepared for the event by previous and long warnings how to use them properly, some clever villain starts up, who, by the mere strength of his talents, does what he pleases with the world, till the vices of his own actions and government, by a natural tendency, call down the same punishment which has visited others. So necessary is it to recur to simple and first principles when a moral disorder in the world is to be remedied; and so sure is it to be on the score of some moral deficiency, that Princes and States are made to suffer.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, Sept. 5.—The Ex-General Moreau arrived at Prague on the 20th of August. Some people appeared to doubt his arrival upon the Continent, and his connections with the enemies of his country. There can no longer be any doubt on this subject. This Ex-General, who has for a [illegible] resided in America, has, without doubt, heard talk of [illegible] so celebrated in the American revolutionary war,—and who, after having gloriously fought in the ranks of his countrymen, conspired against the Government of his country. The conspiracy being discovered, the traitor offered his services to the English, who made use of him, at the same time despising and condemning him to inaction and oblivion. The name of Arnold, dishonoured in history, is never mentioned in America without being accompanied by some disgraceful epithet, and children even only pronounce it with execration. Why did not such an example deter the Ex-General Moreau? But he chose rather to throw off the mask, and by new steps justify the opinion of all intelligent men whom his hypocrisy had not been able to deceive. Now, then, he has joined the Russians and Prussians! This intelligence has dissipated all illusions respecting him. Public indignation is pronounced against him; it will pursue him to the tomb, and deliver up his name to the justice of posterity. In all times, in all countries, the man who joined the enemies of his country lost all his titles to consideration, and did not even fail to excite contempt in those who profited by his treason. On this head the sublime words of that model for French warriors, the Chevalier Bayard, are known. He was mortally wounded fighting against the Imperialists, at whose head was found the Constable Bourbon, who had basely sold himself to the enemies of France. The traitor arrived near Bayard, and seeing him ready to expire, could not restrain his tears. "Do not weep for me," said the Chevalier *without fear and without reproach*, indignantly to him, "weep for yourself for having betrayed your country and your oath."

Sept. 7.—Her Majesty the Empress and Queen has received the following intelligence from the army, dated Sept. 1:—

"On the 28th August the King of Naples and Duke of Bellune slept at Freyberg, the 29th at Liebtenberg, the 30th at Zittau, the 31st at Saydo. The Duke of Ragusa, with the 6th, slept on the 28th at Dippoldiswalde, where the enemy abandoned 1200 wounded; on the 29th at Falkenham, and the 31st at Zeunwald. The 14th corps, under the orders of Marshal St. Cyr, was on the 28th at Maxen, the 29th at Reinhardt Gruma, the 30th at Dillersdorf, the 31st at Lielman: The 1st corps, under Gen. Vandamme, was on the 28th at Hollandorf, and the 29th at Peterswalde, occupying the mountains. The Duke of Trevise was in position on the 28th and 29th at Pirna. Gen. Pagal, commanding the cavalry, has made some prisoners. The enemy retired to the position of Dippoldiswalde and Altenberg. His left followed the Plauen road, and fell back by Tharandt upon Dippoldiswalde, not being able to retreat by the Freyberg road. His right could neither retire by the causeway of Pirna, nor that of Dolma, and therefore retired upon Maxen, and from thence upon Dippoldiswalde. All that there were of Partisans or detached were cut off. The Russian, Prussian, and Austrian baggage got entangled upon the causeway of Freyberg; several thousand carriages were taken there. Arrived at Altenberg, where the road from Toeplitz to Dippoldiswalde became impracticable, the enemy took the resolution of abandoning more than 1000 carriages of ammunition and baggage. This grand army re-entered Bohemia, after having lost part of its artillery and baggage. On the 29th, Gen. Vandamme passed, with 8 or 10 battalions, the neck of the grand chain, and marched upon Kulm; he there met the enemy, 8 or 10,000 strong; they engaged him; not finding himself sufficiently strong, he made his corps d'armee descend; he would have soon overthrown the enemy. In place of re-entering, and again placing himself upon the heights, he remained and took a position at Kulm, without guarding the mountain; this mountain commanded the only causeway; it is high. It was only on the 30th that Marshal St. Cyr and the Duke of Ragusa arrived at the debouche

rom Toeplitz. Gen. Vandamme only thought of closing the road against the enemy, and taking all. *To a flying army, a bridge of gold must be made, or a barrier of steel opposed.* He was not strong enough to oppose this barrier of steel. However, the enemy perceiving that this corps d'armee of 18,000 remained alone in Bohemia, separated by high mountains, and that all the others were at the foot of the mountains on the other side, saw that he was lost, unless he defeated it; he conceived the hope of successfully attacking it, its position being bad. The Russian guards were at the head of the army, which fought in retreating; to them were joined two fresh Austrian divisions. The remainder of the enemy's army joined them as it debouched, followed by the 2d, 6th, and 14th corps. These troops reached the 1st corps. General Vandamme shewed a good countenance, repulsed all the attacks, penetrated all that presented itself, and covered the field of battle with dead. Disorder increased in the enemy's army, and it was with admiration seen what a small number of men can do against a multitude, whose *morale* is weakened. At two in the afternoon, the Prussian column of Gen. Kliest, cut off in his retreat, debouched by Peterswalde, to endeavour to penetrate into Bohemia; it met no enemy, arrived upon the top of the mountains, without resistance; it placed itself there, and there saw the affair which was going on. The effect of this column upon the rear of the enemy decided the business. Gen. Vandamme immediately marched against this column, which he repulsed; he was obliged to weaken his line at this delicate moment. Fortune turned; he nevertheless succeeded in overthrowing Gen. Kleist's column, who was killed; the Prussian soldiers threw away their arms, and precipitated themselves into the fosses and woods. In this strife, General Vandamme disappeared. It is supposed he was killed. Generals Carbonneau, Dumonceau, and Philippon, determined to profit of the moment to withdraw, part by the great road, and part by the cross roads, with their divisions; by abandoning all the *materiel*, which consisted of 30 pieces of artillery, and 300 waggons of all kinds, but bringing away all the horses. In the situation in which affairs were they could not have acted better. The killed, wounded, and prisoners, may carry our loss in this affair to 6000 men. It is thought that the enemy's loss cannot be less than from 4 to 5000 men. The first corps rallied half a league from the field of battle on the 14th corps. A list of the losses of this catastrophe, owing to a warlike ardour badly calculated, was made out. Gen. Vandamme merits regret—he possessed a rare intrepidity. He died upon the field of battle, a death worthy of envy to every brave man."

Her Majesty the Empress and Queen has received the following intelligence from the army, dated Sept. 2:—

"On the 21st August the Russian, Prussian, and Austrian army, commanded by the Emperor Alexander and the King of Prussia, entered Saxony, and on the 22d marched against Dresden, with from 180 to 200,000 men, having an immense *materiele*, and full of hope, not only of driving us from the right bank of the Elbe, but even of marching upon the Rhine, and nourishing the war between the Elbe and the Rhine. In five days it has seen its hopes confounded; 30,000 prisoners, 10,000 wounded fallen into our power, which makes the number amount to 40,000; 20,000 killed or wounded, and as many sick in consequence of fatigue and the want of provisions (it has been five or six days without bread) have weakened it nearly 80,000 men. It does not now amount to 100,000 men under arms; it has lost more than 100 pieces of cannon, entire parks, 1500 ammunition and artillery waggons, which were blown up or fell into our hands; more than 3000 baggage waggons, which it has burnt, or we have taken; there were 40 colours or standards. Among the prisoners there are 4000 Russians. The ardour of the French army, and the courage of the infantry, fixed every one's attention.—The first cannon fired from the batteries of the Imperial Guards, on the day of the 27th, mortally wounded General Moreau, who had returned from America to enter the Russian service."

[Here follow a letter from the Minister at War to the Emperor, in which he states the necessity of reinforcing the armies in Spain,—and some proceedings of the Senate, in which the amount of the conscription for that purpose in the departments near the Pyrenees is fixed at 30,000 men.]

GERMANY.

LAYBACH, AUG. 22.—The Austrians have invaded Illyrium without issuing a declaration of war, or observing any of the formalities practised in all civilized countries.—Vienna is already in a state of alarm. All the persons belonging to the Court have packed up their effects. The merchants, however, do not fear the approach of the French army; on the contrary, they wish for it, because they recollect that they made fortunes by it in the last war. The French soldiers pay for whatever they purchase in specie; and the Austrian army has nothing but paper money, which is daily depreciating. Before the close of the last war, the Austrian bank-notes sunk as low as the assignat, so that a pair of shoes cost 30,000 francs in paper.

HAMBURGH, AUG. 28.—A notice has been published here, informing the merchants of the Hanseatic Department, that the Director-General of the Customs, by a letter dated the 21st instant, apprises him, that his Majesty the Emperor has permitted the introduction of certain quantities of colonial produce at Hamburgh and Bremen, which are to enter France through the Custom-houses of Cologne and Mentz. The period allowed for the importation at Hamburgh and Bremen will extend only to the 1st of November next, and that for the admission into France, by way of Cologne and Mentz, to the 1st of Jan. 1814.

MUNICH, AUG. 28.—General Count Wrede was in Saltzburgh on the 24th. He examined the fortifications, reviewed the garrison, and issued various orders. The works are in the best state, and the garrison has supplies of all kinds for a great length of time.

DRESDEN, AUG. 31.—According to the report of his Valet de Chambre, General Moreau was wounded by a cannon ball, near the entrenchments established before Drësden. On the 27th, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, he was conveyed to Noethlitz, where both his legs were amputatéd below the knees. After the amputation, he asked for something to eat and a cup of tea. Three eggs and some tea were offered him, but he only took the tea. About seven o'clock he was placed in a litter, and in the evening conveyed to Passindorf by Russian soldiers. He passed the night in the country house of M. Tretscheir, grand master of forests. He only took in this house another cup of tea: he complained much of the pain he suffered.—On the 28th, at four in the morning, he was carried by Russian soldiers from Passindorf to Dippoldiswalde, where he took a little white bread and a glass of lemonade, in the house of the baker Watz. An hour after he was conveyed near the Bohemian frontiers. Russian soldiers carried him in the body of a coach.—Their Majesties the Emperors of Austria and Russia had their head-quarters on the 26th August, on the evening, in the country house of the merchant Sahr, at Noethlitz. His Majesty the King of Prussia, and the Grand Duke Constantine, were at Rautzchutz.—On the 27th August the Monarchs saw the battle from the heigh s of Roecknitz. The battle lost, they went in th aftern on to Rusaedt, and slept in M. Schoenberg's house. They left it on the 28th August to approach the Bohemian fr ntiers.—

During the journey of General Moreau to Bohemia, he never ceased uttering cries extorted from him by pain. At Passendorf and Dippoldeswalde the Russian Generals expressed the utmost chagrin at this event; they said it was unfortunate that the Emperor Alexander should have brought Gen. Moreau from the bottom of America, and that he should have lost both legs, almost at the very moment when he touched the soil of Europe; they, however, appeared to expect that in four weeks he would be cured of his wounds, and that he would still be in a condition to attend to the labours of the Cabinet, and to form plans for the campaign.—Among Moreau's attendants was an Indian, who appeared inconsolable on account of his master's wound. In seeing so great a fault punished by so great a misfortune, there is no person who must not make this reflection—*the finger of Providence was there.*—In the suite of the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia, are, among others, Count Wittgenstein; the Grand Master of the Court, Tolstoy; a Prince of Hesse Hombourg; the Prince of Lauenbourg, the English Envoy, Gen. Chasteler, Count Collowrath, the Minister Stadion, Count Nesselrode, Baron Steens, M. D'Anstellen, General Le Banof, and the Prince Royal of Prussia. All these accounts are founded upon the testimony of persons with whom the Monarchs and Generals lodged.

Augsburg, Aug. 31.—A discharge of 30 pieces of cannon this morning announced to the inhabitants the agreeable intelligence of the Princess Royal having been delivered of a young Princess. Her Serene Highness, as well as the young Princess, were as well as can be expected.

Frankfort, Sept. 1.—A numerous column of troops of all descriptions arrived here yesterday. All these troops this day continued their route, some for the grand army, and others for the Bavarian corps of observation. The superb corps of carbineers, which had been here several months, marched this morning for Hanau.

PRUSSIA.

The following is from an extra Berlin Paper, of August 27:—

"*Head-quarters, Tellon, Aug.* 25.

"The French army is in full retreat. They have broken down all the bridges behind them, and appear to be taking the direction of the Elbe. It is, nevertheless, possible they may attempt to assemble behind Luckau, a place which has been fortified during the Armistice, and which, as we are assured by some French Engineer Officers taken prisoners, is now formed into a good post. The light troops which are employed in the pursuit of the enemy disturb and annoy him constantly on his flanks, and strong detachments of Cossacks, under the command of Colonels Brudel and Benkendorf, have pushed forward to Dahme and Herzberg. Luckenwalde is likewise garrisoned by Russian troops. Generals O'Rourke and Czernitcheff are further in advance. Had it not been for the woods, morasses, and the broken ground, the enemy would have suffered still greater loss. The combined army is on its march.—The plan of Emperor Napoleon was to strike Europe with astonishment by the capture of Berlin immediately after the commencement of hostilities. Considerable forces were collected for this purpose. According to the best accounts, the four corps of the Dukes of Reggio and Belluno, and of Generals Regnier and Bertrand, amount to 80,000 men, and that of the Duke of Padua consists of 10,000 horse. The concentration of the Allied Armies, and the good positions they have taken, has destroyed the enemy's plans. He has avoided coming to a general engagement. The movements of the Allied Grand Army in Bohemia, have, most probably, contributed greatly to hastening the retrograde motion of the French army."

TURKEY.

Constantinople, July 24.—In the night of the 10th, the Grand Seignor had another Prince born to him, who has been named Osman. The happy event was announced the next morning to the inhabitants of this capital by discharges of artillery, and proclaimed in the streets and public places.

STATE PAPER.

AUSTRIAN MANIFESTO AGAINST FRANCE.

This document, which is of very great length, is entitled Manifesto of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, 1813.

It begins with declaring his Imperial Majesty's love of peace,—of his being free from all thoughts of conquest and aggrandisement,—and of his having entered into war only from the danger which the social system ran of becoming a prey to a lawless and ambitious power. It proceeds to complain of the general and destructive system adopted by the enemy, by which commercial intercourse, and, indeed, almost all intercourse, was suspended between nations. It touches upon the marriage of the Austrian Princess to Bonaparte; a measure adopted with the hope of inclining the stronger and victorious party to a sense of moderation and justice,—a hope in which his Majesty was the more justified, because, at the time of the consummation of this union, the Emperor Napoleon had attained that point of his career, when the preservation of his conquests seemed to be a more natural object than a restless struggle after new possessions. If those flattering prospects were destroyed, it was not to be imputed to Austria.—The year 1810 was not yet closed, when, in an evil hour, Napoleon resolved to unite a large portion of North Germany, and to rob the free cities of Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubeck, first of their political, and then of their commercial existence. This was adopted under the arbitrary pretext that the war with England required it: and it seemed to be the forerunner of greater usurpations, by which one half of Germany was to become a French province, and the Emperor Napoleon the absolute Ruler of the Continent. The Manifesto then proceeds to the war against Russia, and to the motives that determined the policy of Austria in that war. It goes on as follows:—"The campaign of 1812 furnished a memorable example of the failure of an undertaking supported by gigantic power, conducted by a Captain of the first rank, when, in the confidence of great military talents, he despises the rules of prudence, and outsteps the bounds of nature." Then was brought on an important revolution in all the political relations of Europe. The Confederacy of Russia, Great Britain, and Sweden, presented a point of union to all neighbouring States. Prussia seized that favourable moment, and threw herself into the arms of the Allies. The hatred of foreign dominion flamed out on all sides. The crisis was not neglected by the Emperor of Austria.—In the beginning of December, steps had been taken to dispose the Emperor Napoleon to a quiet and peaceful policy. But a striking contrast was soon observed between the sentiments of Austria and the conduct of Napoleon. He declared he would hear of no proposition for peace that should violate the integrity of the French Empire, in the French sense of the word. "At the same time, eventual conditions, with which this self-created boundary did not seem to have any relation, were spoken of at one time with menacing indignation; at another with bitter contempt, as if it had not been possible to declare in terms sufficiently distinct, the resolution of the Emperor Napoleon *not to make to the repose of the world even one single nominal sacrifice.*" "These hostile demonstrations were attended with this particular mortification to Austria, that they placed even the invitations to peace which this Cabinet, with the knowledge and apparent consent of France, made to other Courts, in a false and highly disadvantageous light. The Sovereigns united against France, instead of giving any answer to Austria's propositions for negociation and mediation, laid before her the public declarations of the French Emperor,

And when in March his Majesty sent a Minister to London, to invite England to share in a negociation, the British Ministry replied, that they could not believe Austria still entertained hopes of peace, when the Emperor Napoleon had in the mean time expressed sentiments which could only tend to perpetuate war."

The Manifesto then proceeds to the motives that produced the Armistice.

It then states, that in the month of April, Bonaparte suggested the dissolution of the Prussian Monarchy as the natural consequence of her defection from France, and that it only depended upon Austria to add the most important and flourishing of the Prussian provinces to her own States. Austria, however, felt that the restoration of the Prussian Monarch was the first step to be taken.—Noticing the declaration of Bonaparte, that he had proposed a Congress to be held at Prague, the Austrian Cabinet declares, that it was only acquainted with this proposal through the public prints. Acquainted with all the obstacles to a general peace, Austria had long considered the possibility of obtaining the object progressively, and first by a Continental Peace—not that the Emperor of Austria "imagined that the Continent could exist, if the separation of England were not considered as a most deadly evil."—Towards the end of the month of June the Emperor sent a Minister to Dresden, and a convention was concluded on the 30th of June, accepting the mediation of Austria in the negociation of a general, and if that could not be effected, a preliminary Continental peace. The Congress was to be opened the 5th of July; it was afterwards extended to the 12th. The Armistice was extended to the 10th of August. In the mean time Austria resolved upon a new attempt with the British Government. Bonaparte received the proposal with apparent approbation, and offered a passage to the Austrian Messenger through France; but difficulties arose, the passports were delayed from time to time, and at last refused.—During the interval, the Russian and Prussian Plenipotentiaries were nominated, and arrived at Prague. The negociations were not to be protracted beyond the 10th of August, unless they afforded a confident hope of favourable result. But it was soon evident that France procrastinated—a French Minister arrived, but had no orders to proceed to business until the appearance of the first Plenipotentiary. He did not arrive till the 28th of July. Formal and minute discussions rendered all the endeavours of the mediating Power abortive. The powers of the French negociator were insufficient; and it was not till the 6th of August that that Minister gave in a new declaration, by which the negociation was not brought one step nearer. After an useless exchange of notes, the 14th of August arrived—the Congress was at an end, and Austria had no remedy, no resource, but to take up arms.—Such is the substance of this important document.

INDIA.

CALCUTTA, JUNE 14, 1812.—*Samuel Macdonald*, Second Mate of the Hunter, Capt. Robson, was charged, in the Supreme Court, with having murdered Mohammed Ineker, a lascar, on board that ship, while at sea, on the 26th June, 1810.—It appeared in evidence, that in a very cold evening, the prisoner went down into the hold, and charged the deceased with having neglected his duty, and dirtied the hold. The deceased denied the charge; on which the prisoner ordered him to be tied up to the long boat on deck, in such a manner that he could not go to sleep. He was accordingly so tied up, with his hands extended, and kept in that situation during a stormy night! The deceased was ill at the time; he was heard lamenting, calling on his father and mother, and screaming!—In the morning *he was found dead in a standing posture!*—The prisoner came and looked at the body, then retired, and afterwards returned with the Captain and Chief Officer, who ordered the body to be thrown overboard.—In the course of the trial, it was proved that the Captain and Officers must have known what was going on.—*Capt. M'Askill* considered the prisoner a *humane* young man.—Sir WM. BURROUGHS told the Jury, that a native of Calcutta, little formed by constitution or habit to endure the extremities of a cold climate, had been tied up in the night, in a cold latitude, in tempestuous weather, exposed to the wind and rain, where he remained from the evening till sunrise. Was this a sufficient cause to produce death? He deemed it abundantly sufficient.—The Jury, however, in a few minutes, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty!*—Upon which Sir WILLIAM told *Macdonald*, that he had escaped the punishment of manslaughter, which the Court had not the smallest doubt of his having merited. The punishment he had inflicted on the deceased was *illegal—it was cruel—it was brutal*—and he hoped his escape would operate as a lesson to him.—[It appears from this and various other trials in India, that the Juries there are not disposed to do justice on such occasions. Would it not be proper, that, in future, they should be composed of an equal portion of Natives and British?—This is really a serious matter. The knowledge of such proceedings naturally spreads throughout the Peninsula, and the English character is of course materially degraded.—It is fortunate, both for India and England, that a Judge of such apparent humanity and worth presides in the Supreme Court: if he, too, had this disgraceful bias, the British name would become as hateful in Hindostan as the Spanish formerly was in South America.]

IRELAND.

HORRID MURDER IN THE COUNTY WICKLOW.—Tuesday week, about three o'clock, six ruffians broke into the house of Mr. Massey, a most respectable farmer, near Delgany; they were armed with hatchets. Mr. Massey being a very able man, it is supposed made great resistance. Mr. Massey was murdered; and Mrs. Massey, when the accounts came away, was considered at the point of death, having sustained dreadful abuse. The house was robbed of considerable property, after which the murderers escaped.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

BRUTAL INSENSIBILITY.—We mentioned in our last the conviction of *J. Hannah*, at the General Sessions for Yarmouth, aged 70, for the wilful murder of his wife, by strangling her. On the trial, *Elizabeth Betts* deposed, that she rented a room directly over the one in which the prisoner lived; that on the morning of the 15th of April she was alarmed about three o'clock with a dreadful cry of murder; she went down stairs and called out, "You old rogue, you are murdering your wife;"—she heard Elizabeth Hannah say, "For God's sake come in, for my husband is murdering me," but witness, knowing the violence of the prisoner's temper, was afraid, and said she dare not go in, but went up stairs to dress herself, with a view of procuring assistance; she went out and told a neighbour of the name of Thomson, that Hannah and his wife were quarrelling, and was going to the watch-house to procure some assistance; she however did not succeed, the watch being off duty; on her return her children were crying and out of bed, which obliged her to remain with them; she called frequently to the prisoner to come out of his room, or he would be the death of his wife; she heard the cries of the deceased about a quarter of an hour after her return from the watch-house; she distinctly heard three heavy groans, after which all was silent, and she went to bed; she got up about six o'clock, and did not leave the door of the prisoner till it was opened by the constable.—*James Storey*, a constable, deposed, that he broke open the door of the house, and entered the room with several neighbours, when he saw Elizabeth Hannah laying on the bed, dead, with her arms by her side, as if laid out, and the bed-clothes covered smoothly over her; the bed-clothes were removed, and he saw the deceased had apparently a bruise on the front of her neck; he saw the prisoner sitting near the bed-side, smoking a pipe, and looking at the bed. He said to him, "Why, John, surely you have murdered your wife;" to which he replied, "She was always quarrelling with me;"

witness said there were other means of getting rid of her than killing her. The prisoner made no reply.—The prisoner made no defence, and the Jury brought in their verdict—*Guilty.*—The trial lasted five hours, during which the prisoner, who was represented of a most ungovernable temper, remained entirely unmoved. He behaved likewise with the same brutal insensibility at the place of execution on Monday week. On ascending the gallows he confessed "That he was the murderer of his wife, by strangling her with his hands, and not with a rope, as had been stated; he said they had lived a very uncomfortable life for many years past, owing to his wife giving her company to other men, which was the cause of his committing the murder." The instant before being turned off, he particularly requested to see his daughter, when he was informed it was not possible, as she was confined in Bedlam; he also desired the gaoler to look under the step of the cell, and he would there find four shillings and sixpence. He had disposed by will of some little property, the joint savings of himself and his wife. A signal was then given, and the unfeeling man was immediately launched into eternity. The body, after hanging the usual time, was delivered to the surgeons for dissection. The gaoler, on his return, found the money as described, in the cell.

EXECUTION AT BODMIN.—*Elizabeth Osborne*, the unfortunate girl who was convicted, at the last Assizes, of setting fire to a mow of wheat, underwent the sentence of the law at Bodmin, on Monday last. Our readers will recollect, that from the manner in which she conducted herself after she set fire to the corn, when she went from place to place, avowing the crime and boasting of it, declaring that she did it on purpose to be transported, &c. created serious doubts of her sanity; but it subsequently appeared, that she was by no means deranged. On being conducted to the condemned cell, after sentence was passed on her, she seemed to be fully sensible of her awful situation, and informed the Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Fayrer, that she was ready to receive his instructions. The effects of the exhortations of that respectable Clergyman became speedily apparent, and this poor girl, whose mind had previously exhibited a most uncommon obduracy, bordering on a reckless desperation, became deeply penitent. The sincerity of her conversation was manifested by the calm serenity and surprising fortitude with which she contemplated her approaching fate; feelings which accompanied her to the place of execution, where, expressing an unshaken confidence in the mercy of God, and avowing a full assurance of eternal happiness, through the infinite merits of an all-gracious Redeemer, she met death in a manner that astonished and affected the spectators in an extraordinary degree.—*West Briton.*

The *Carmarthen Journal* gives the following statement, respecting the horrible parricide, which we noticed in our last:—It is our painful task this week to record one of the most atrocious and unnatural murders that ever stained the criminal annals of this, or any other country. The following particulars have been stated to us by a friend as accurate:—Richard Glover, a potter, about 70 years of age, his wife, nearly of the same age, and their son, William, aged 40, lived together in a small cottage, at Rhydyblue, in Monmouthshire, near the turnpike road, leading from Merthyr-Tydfil to Abergavenny. On the morning of Friday the 3d instant, the latter, horrible to relate, started from his sleep, and, seizing a tram cart axletree, killed his aged father, by repeated blows with the same on his head: which being done, he dispatched his mother also, and afterwards repaired to the house of his sister, at the distance of about a mile. On his arrival there, he proposed to liquidate a debt he owed her husband, and produced three guineas in gold, which creating both surprise and anxiety in the husband and wife, they of course questioned him as to the source from whence he had procured the same. This shortly produced a full confession of his guilt, and an acknowledgment at the same time of his having taken the cash from his mother's pocket. He was immediately secured, and on the neighbours entering the house of his murdered parents, a scene too shocking to describe presented itself to them; the old man weltering in his blood on the floor, and his wife nearly expiring on the bed. Medical assistance was immediately called in, but was of no avail. The Coroner's Jury having sat on the bodies, a verdict of *Wilful Murder* was found against the prisoner, who will take his trial at the next Assizes for the county of Monmouth. He, like too many of our *modern criminals*, attributed this sanguinary and most revolting act to a sudden and irresistible impulse, produced by a *dream, that the Devil had appeared to him, and commanded him to perpetrate the same.*"

On Wednesday se'nnight a gentleman of Launceston was riding a spirited horse on the Western road, a few miles from that town. The animal became restive, and endeavoured to return, which the rider used every effort to prevent. During the struggle a person drove up in a gig, by the interposition of which, the horse was prevented from advancing in the direction it wished; when suddenly taking a leap, it actually cleared the back of the horse in the gig, and carried its rider safely over, without doing any other damage than breaking the reins which were held by the astonished driver in the vehicle.

A very melancholy event took place on Monday week, on the Clyde. As the ferry boat was conveying several passengers and about thirty head of black cattle across the river from Dunoon, its sails suddenly gave way, and filling with water, it instantly went down. Of the passengers, two only were saved; and six were drowned.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 14, 1813.

The following letters have been transmitted from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean:—

1. From Capt. Leveson Gower, of the Elizabeth, off the River Po, April 29, giving an account of the destruction of one merchant vessel, and the capture of five others, which formed part of a convoy of seven armed vessels, and had ran into shore under very strong protection. No person was hurt.—2. From Capt. Hoste, of the Bacchante, Karlebago, May 15, stating the destruction of the works at that port, with the loss of four seamen severely wounded.—3. From Capt. Dench, of the Nautilus, off Alicata, May 24, stating the capture of the French privateer xebec La Colombe, mounting four guns, with a complement of forty men.—4. and 5. From Capt. Fremantle, of the Milford, off Ragusa, May 25 and June 2, stating the capture of a convoy from Stagus to Cattaro, consisting of six sail, laden with grain, were taken or destroyed; and the capture, at Port Slano, of six vessels, and destruction of three, laden with grain and wine for Ragusa.—6. From Capt. Nicholas, of the Pilot, off the Esqurques, June 4, stating the capture of the French armed brig Hart, laden with a valuable cargo from Marseilles to Tunis.—7. From Capt. Fremantle, of the Milford, St. George's Harbour, Lissa, June 13, stating the capture of two gun-boats and part of the convoy from Otranto, bound to Corfu, by the boats of the Apollo and Cerberus.—8. From Capt. Garth, of the Cerberus, off Otranto, May 18, stating the capture of an enemy's vessel close to the shore, a little to the southward of Brindisi, armed with a six-pounder in the bow, and swivel, from Otranto, bound to Ancona.—9. From the same, dated at sea, May 30, stating the capture of two gun-boats and four vessels, which formed part of a convoy from the port of Otranto. In this service a marine was dangerously wounded, one seaman killed, and Mr. Suett, master's mate of the Cerberus, "a most gallant young man," shot through the heart.—10. Another from Capt. Hoste, of the Bacchante, at anchor off Gala Nova, June 12, giving an account of the capture of a strong flotilla of gun-boats; on which occasion two seamen and one marine were killed, and five seamen and one marine wounded.—11. From Capt. Taylor, of the Apollo, Channel of Corfu, June 15, stating an attack made at the north-end of that island upon four vessels bound thither with grain, and the capture of a French gun-boat. Nine of the enemy were badly wounded. Our loss was only one man, taken from the shore.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

J. H. Langdon, Windsor-place, City-road, carpenter, from Sept. 18 to Nov. 6.

BANKRUPT.

J. Clegg, Newcastle-under-Line, mercer.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1813.

This Gazette commences with a Letter from Lord Wellington, dated Lezaca, Sept. 2, in which, after bestowing praise on the Commanders and Officers employed in the siege of St. Sebastian's, and referring to the details of Sir Thomas Graham, his Lordship proceeds as follows:—

"Since the fire against St. Sebastian had been recommenced, the enemy had drawn the greatest part of their force to the camp of Urogne, and there was every reason to believe that they would make an attempt to relieve the place. Three divisions of the 4th Spanish army, commanded by General Don Manuel Freyre, occupied the heights of San Marcial, and the town of Irun, by which the approach to San Sebastian by the high road was covered and protected, and they were supported by the 1st division of British infantry, under Major-General Howard, and Major-General Lord Aylmer's brigade, on their left, and in the rear of Irun; and by General Longa's division encamped near the Sierra de Aya, in rear of their right. In order to secure them still further, I moved two brigades of the 4th division on the 30th to the Convent of San Antonio, one of which (General Ross's) under Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir Lowry Cole, moved up the same day to the Sierra de Ayn, and the other, on the morning of the 31st, leaving the 9th Portuguese brigade on the heights between the Convent and Vera, and Lezaca. Major-General Inglis's brigade of the seventh division was moved on the 30th to the bridge of Lezaca; and I gave orders for the troops in the Puertos of Echalar, Zugarramurdi, and Maya, to attack the enemy's weakened posts in front of those positions. The enemy crossed the Bidassoa by the fords between Andara and the destroyed bridge on the high road, before day-light on the morning of the 31st, with a very large force, with which they made a most desperate attack along the whole front of the position of the Spanish troops on the heights of San Marcial. They were driven back, some of them even across the river, in the most gallant style, by the Spanish troops, whose conduct was equal to that of any troops that I have ever seen engaged; and the attack having been frequently repeated, was upon every occasion defeated with the same gallantry and determination. The course of the river being immediately under the heights on the French side, on which the enemy had placed a considerable quantity of cannon, they were enabled to throw a bridge across the river, about three quarters of a mile above the high road, over which in the afternoon they marched again a considerable body, which, with those who had crossed the fords, made another desperate attack upon the Spanish positions. This was equally beat back; and at length finding all their efforts on that side fruitless, the enemy took advantage of the darkness of a violent storm to retire from this front entirely.

"Notwithstanding that, as I have above informed your Lordship, I had a British division on each flank of the 4th Spanish army, I am happy to be able to report, that the conduct of the latter was so conspicuously good, and they were so capable of defending their post without assistance, notwithstanding the desperate efforts of the enemy to carry it, that finding that the ground did not allow of my making use of the 1st or 4th divisions, on the flanks of the enemy's attacking corps, neither of them were in the least engaged during the action.—Nearly at the same time that the enemy crossed the Bidassoa in front of the heights of San Marcial, they likewise crossed that river with about three divisions of infantry in two columns, by the fords below Salin, in front of the position occupied by the 9th Portuguese brigade. I ordered Major-Gen. Inglis to support this brigade with that of the 7th division under his command; and as soon as I was informed of the course of the enemy's attack, I sent to Lieut.-General the Earl of Dalhousie to request that he would likewise move towards the Bidassoa with the 7th division; and to the light division, to support Major-Gen. Inglis by every means in their power. Major-General Inglis found it impossible to maintain the heights between Lezaca and the Bidassoa, and he withdrew to those in front of the Convent of San Antonio, which he maintained.—In the mean time, Major-General Kempt moved one brigade of the light division to Lezaca, by which he kept the enemy in check, and covered the march of the Earl of Dalhousie to join Major-Gen. Inglis. The enemy, however, having completely failed in their attempt upon the position of the Spanish army on the heights of San Marcial, and finding that Major-Gen. Inglis had taken a position from which they could not drive him; at the same time that it covered and protected the right of the Spanish army, and the approaches to San Sebastian by Oyarzun, and that their situations on the left of the Bidassoa was becoming at every moment more critical, retired during the night. The fall of rain during the evening and night had so swollen the Bidassoa, that the rear of their column was obliged to cross at the bridge of Vera. In order to effect this object, they attacked the posts of Major-Gen. Skerritt's brigade of the light division at about three in the morning, both from the Puerto de Vera and from the left of the Bidassoa. Although the nature of the ground rendered it impossible to prevent entirely the passage of the bridge after day-light, it was made under the fire of a great part of Major-Gen. Skerritt's brigade, and the enemy's loss in the operation must have been very considerable. While this was going on upon the left of the army, Mariscal de Campo Don Pedro Giron attacked the enemy's posts in front of the pass of Echalar, on the 30th and 31st. Lieut.-General the Earl of Dalhousie made Gen. Le Cor attack those in front of Zugarramurdi, with the 6th Portuguese brigade, on the 31st; and the Hon. Major-General Colville made Colonel Douglas attack the enemy's posts in front of the pass of Maya, on the same day, with the 7th Portuguese brigade. All these troops conducted themselves well. The attack made by the Earl of Dalhousie delayed his march till late in the afternoon of the 31st, but he was in the evening in a favourable situation for his further progress; and in the morning of the 1st, in that allotted for him.

"In these operations, in which a second attempt by the enemy to prevent the establishment of the Allies upon the frontiers, has been defeated, by the operations of a part only of the Allied Army, at the very moment at which the town of St. Sebastian was taken by storm; I have had great satisfaction in observing the zeal and ability of the Officers, and the gallantry and discipline of the soldiers.

"The different reports which I have transmitted to your Lordship from Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Graham, will have shewn the ability and perseverance with which he has conducted the arduous enterprize entrusted to his direction, and the zeal and exertion of all the Officers employed under him."

His Lordship concludes with further praises of the officers and men employed in these operations.

ACCOUNT OF THE SIEGE.

"*Oyartun, Sept. 1, 1813.*

MY LORD,—In obedience to your Lordship's orders of the preceding day, to attack and form a lodgment on the breach of St. Sebastian, which now extended to the left, so as to embrace the outermost tower, the end and front of the curtain immediately over the left bastion, as well as the faces of the bastion itself, the assault took place at eleven o'clock, A.M. yesterday; and I have the honour to report to your Lordship, that the heroic perseverance of all the troops concerned was at last crowned with success.—The column of attack was formed of the second brigade of the fifth division, commanded by Major-General Robinson, with an immediate support of detachments as per margin *, and having in reserve the remainder of the

* One hundred and fifty volunteers of the light division, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Hunt, of the 52d regiment; four hundred of the first division (consisting of two hundred of the brigades of Guards, under Lieut.-Colonel Cooke; of one hundred of the light battalion, and one hundred of the line battalions of the King's German Legion), under Major Robertson; and two hundred volunteers of the fourth division, under Major Rose, of the 20th foot.

fifth division, consisting of Major-General Spry's Portuguese brigade, and the first brigade under Major-General Hay, as also the fifth battalion of Caçadores of Gen. Bradford's brigade, under Major Hill; the whole under the direction of Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Leith, commanding the fifth division.—Having arranged every thing with Sir J. Leith, I crossed the Uramia to the batteries of the right attack, where every thing could be most distinctly seen, and from whence the orders for the fire of the batteries, according to circumstances, could be immediately given. The column, in filing out of the right of the trenches, was as before exposed to a heavy fire of shells and grape-shot, and a mine was exploded in the left angle of the counterscarp of the horn-work, which did great damage, but did not check the ardour of the troops in advancing to the attack. There was never any thing so fallacious as the external appearance of the breach; without some description, the almost insuperable difficulties of the breach cannot be estimated. Notwithstanding its great extent, there was but one point where it was possible to enter, and there by single files. All the inside of the wall to the right of the curtain formed a perpendicular scarp of at least 20 feet to the level of the streets. So that the narrow ridge of the curtain itself, formed by the breaching of its end and front, was the only accessible point. During the suspension of the operations of the siege, from want of ammunition, the enemy had prepared every means of defence which it could devise, so that great numbers of men were covered by entrenchments and traverses, in the horn-work, on the ramparts of the curtain, and inside of the town opposite to the breach, and ready to pour a most destructive fire of musquetry on both flanks of the approach to the top of the narrow ridge of the curtain.—Every thing that the most determined bravery could attempt was repeatedly tried in vain by the troops, who were brought forward from the trenches in succession. No man outlived the attempt to gain the ridge: and though the slope of the breach afforded shelter from the enemy's musquetry, yet still the nature of the stone rubbish prevented the great exertions of the engineers and working parties from being able to form a lodgment for the troops, exposed to the shells and grape from the batteries of the Castle, as was particularly directed, in obedience to your Lordship's instructions; and, at all events, a secure lodgment could never have been obtained without occupying a part of the curtain.

In this almost desperate state of the attack, after consulting with Colonel Dickson, commanding the Royal Artillery, I ventured to order the guns to be turned against the curtain. A heavy fire of artillery was directed against it; passing a few feet only over the heads of our troops on the breach, and was kept up with a precision of practice beyond all example. Meanwhile I accepted the offer of a part of Major-General Bradford's Portuguese Brigade to ford the river near its mouth. The advance of the 1st battalion, 13th regiment, under Major Snodgrass, over the open beach, and across the river, and of a detachment of the 24th regiment, under Lieut.-Colonel M'Bean, in support, was made in the handsomest style, under a very severe fire of grape. Major Snodgrass attacked and finally carried the small breach on the right of the great one, and Lieut.-Colonel M'Bean's detachment occupied the right of the great breach. I ought not to omit to mention, that a similar offer was made by the 1st Portuguese regiment of Brigadier General Wilson's brigade, under Lieut.-Colonel Fearon; and that both Major-Gen. Bradford, and Brigadier General Wilson, had, from the beginning, urged most anxiously the employment of their respective brigades in the attack, as they had had so large a share in the labour and fatigues of the right attack.—Observing now the effect of the admirable fire of the batteries against the curtain, though the enemy was so much covered, a great effort was ordered to be made to gain the high ridge at all hazards, at the same time that an attempt should be made to storm the horn-work.

It fell to the lot of the 2d brigade of the fifth divisions, under the command of Colonel the Hon. Charles Greville, to move out of the trenches for this purpose, and the 3d battalion of the Royal Scots, under Lieut.-Colonel Barnes, supported by the 38th, under Lieut.-Colonel Miles, fortunately arrived to assault the breach of the curtain, about the time when an explosion on the rampart of the curtain (occasioned by the fire of the artillery), created some confusion among the enemy. The narrow pass was gained, and was maintained, after a severe conflict, and the troops on the right of the breach, having about this time succeeded in forcing the barricades on the top of the narrow line wall, found their way into the houses that joined it. Thus, after an assault which lasted above two hours, under the most trying circumstances, a firm footing was obtained. It was impossible to restrain the impetuosity of the troops, and in an hour more the enemy were driven from all the complication of defences prepared in the streets, suffering a severe loss on their retreat to the castle, and leaving the whole town in our possession. Though it must be evident to your Lordship, that the troops were all animated with the most enthusiastic and devoted gallantry, and that all are entitled to the highest commendation; yet, I am sure, your Lordship will wish to be informed more particularly concerning those, who, from their situations, had opportunities of gaining peculiar distinction; and as the distance I was at myself does not enable me to perform this act of justice from personal observation, I have taken every pains to collect information from the superior Officers.

[Sir Thomas here proceeds to award the praises due to Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Leith, to Major-Generals Hay and Robinson (the latter severely wounded) to Lieut.-Cols. Berkeley and Gomm,—to Sir John's Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Belcher,—to Major-General Hay's Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Stewart, Major-General Robinson's Aid de-Camp, Capt. Wood,—to Captains Williamson and Jones of the 4th Foot, Capt. Taylor 48th, Lieut. Le Blanc 4th, Capt. Livesay and Lieut. Power of the 47th, Capts. Pilkington and Halford of the 59th, Brevet-Major Anwyll of the 2d Brigade, Major-Gen. Spry commanding the Portuguese Brigade, Col. M'Crae and Major Campbell of the 3d Portuguese, Lieut.-Col. Hill commanding the 8th Caçadores, Capt. Brackenburg of the 61st, Brigade-Major Fitzgerald, Col. the Hon. C. Greville of the 38th,—and particularly to Lieut.-Col. Barnes, with the battalion of Royal Scots, who assaulted the curtain,—Lieut.-Cols. Cameron of the 9th, and Miles and Dean of the 38th, Brigade-Major Taylor, Lieut.-Cols. Cooke and Hunt, the former commanding the detachment of Guards, the latter (who was severely wounded) that of the left division,—the Officers of the Royal Artillery and Engineers, particularly Col. Dickson and Lieut.-Col. Sir Richard Fletcher, the latter of whom was slain at the mouth of the trenches,—Lieut.-Col. Burgone, who succeeded him,—Capt. Henderson, and Majors Ellicombe and Smith;—to Sir G. Collier and Lieut. O'Reilly of the Navy,—to Major.-Gen. Oswald particularly, who had previously had the temporary command of Sir James Leith's division,—to Col. Delancy, Dep. Q. M. General, Lieut.-Col. Bouverie, Assist.-Adjutant-General,—Capt. Calvert, Sir Thomas's Aid-de-Camp, and Major Hare, Assistant-Adjutant-General of his Staff, who brought home the dispatches.]

Sir Thomas says in a Postscript, that he has had no return of artillery and stores,—that he fears the returns of the severe losses may not be quite correct,—and that he had omitted to mention the gallant conduct of Lieut. Gethin, of the 11th, Acting Engineer, who conducted a Portuguese column to the attack, and took the enemy's colours from the Cavalier.

Abstract of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Siege, Assault, and Capture of the Town of St. Sabastian, from the 28th of July to the 31st of August, 1813.

British.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 majors, 6 captains, 19 lieutenants, 8 ensigns, 35 serjeants, 1 drummer, 503 rank and file, killed.—3 general staff, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 1 major, 15 captains, 38 lieutenants, 11 ensigns, 54 serjeants, 6 drummers, 973 rank and file, wounded.—1 lieutenant, 40 rank and file missing.

Portuguese.—2 captains, 1 lieutenant, 2 ensigns, 3 staff, 9 serjeants, 1 drummer, 171 rank and file, killed.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 10 captains, 19 lieutenants, 13 ensigns, 39 serjeants, 1 drummer, 519 rank and file, wounded.—4 rank and file, missing.

Abstract of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in Action with the Enemy on 31st August, and 1st September, 1813.

British.—3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 43 rank and file, killed.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 majors, 6 captains, 13 lieutenants, 3 ensigns, 25 serjeants, 284 rank and file, wounded.—2 serjeants, 30 rank and file, missing.

Portuguese.—3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 5 serjeants, 1 drummer, 76 rank and file, killed.—1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 7 captains, 4 lieutenants, 8 ensigns, 1 staff, 21 serjeants, 1 drummer, 342 rank and file, wounded.—1 serjeant, 52 rank and file, missing.

Spanish.—1 colonel, 10 captains, 5 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 12 serjeants, 231 rank and file, 2 horses, killed.—4 general staff, 3 colonels, 3 lieutenant-colonels, 2 majors, 11 captains, 28 lieutenants, 30 ensigns, 1 staff, 69 serjeants, 1196 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded.—1 captain, 3 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 66 rank and file, missing.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Downing-street, September 18, 1813.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received at Earl Bathurst's office, from Field-Marshal the Marquis of Wellington, K. G.—

Lezaca, Sept. 4, 1813.

My Lord—I write just to correct an error in my dispatch of the 2d instant; the number of prisoners taken at St. Sebastian's is 670, and not 270, as I supposed.

The Governor has had a communication with Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Graham, the object of which certainly was to commence a negociation for the surrender of the place. Advantage was taken of this communication to send him a summons, but he demanded a suspension of hostilities for a fortnight; then to surrender unless relieved, but to march his garrison into France, with arms and baggage, without being prisoners of war. These conditions were rejected, and the fire, which had ceased for some time yesterday, was recommenced in the evening.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) WELLINGTON.

The Earl Bathurst, &c. &c. &c.

This Gazette also contains the Extract of a Letter from Capt. Sir G. N. Collier, dated off St. Sebastian's, 1st September, 1813:—

I take leave to report, that arrangements being made, as agreed upon by Lord Wellington, for a demonstration on the back of the rock of St. Sebastian's, the two divisions of ships' boats were placed under the command of Captain Gallway, of the Dispatch, and Capt. Bloye, of the Lyra, and that I understand their appearance had the complete effect intended, by diverting a large proportion of the garrison from the defence of the breach; the boats were warmly fired on from the batteries at the back of St. Sebastian's, but no lives were lost. The sloops of war weighed with a light breeze; the gun-boats, No. 14 and 16, were equipped in time to offer annoyance to the enemy, and to attract his attention.

At eleven A.M. the assault by the breach took place, and if the resistance made by the enemy, considering the natural defences, as well as the artificial ones thrown up by him, is to be considered gallant and obstinate, the attack must be ranked still higher: never perhaps was an affair more obstinately maintained, but British courage and perseverance ultimately succeeded, and after a lodgment had been effected on the breach, the town was entered and possessed about half past one P. M. in defiance of mines and every obstacle which the ingenuity of the Governor could invent. A heavy firing was maintained till late in the evening, but the rock still holds out, and may probably for some days; a large part of the town has been unavoidably destroyed, and more must inevitably suffer from the means still in possession of the enemy.

The loss on both sides during the assault must have been considerable, as artillery of all descriptions was playing on the enemy while disputing the breach and walls.

This Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Grant of His Majesty's ship Armida, dated off Toulon, stating the landing of marines near the point of Bordighero, who immediately took possession of the eastern battery, spiked the guns, and destroyed the powder; and on their approaching the battery on the point, the enemy blew it up.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Champion, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate Within, broker.
T. Lloyd, Gray's-inn, Holborn, money-scrivener.
E. Burbidge, George-street, Minories, merchant.
J. Neale, Shacklewell, drug-grinder.
J. G. La Serre, Hackney, merchant.
J. J. Rudnick, Circus, Minories, merchant.
E. Mills, Leadenhall Market, butcher.
S. Noel, late of Rio Janeiro, South America, merchant.
H. Shreeve, Great Yarmouth, boot and shoe-maker.
W. Dunlin, Kingston-upon-Hull, broker.
D. Williams, Aberffraw, Anglesey, corn-merchant.
G. Wood and J. Taylor, Nottingham, cotton-spinners.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

Consols..... 58⅛ | Omnium..... 7⅛

THE EXAMINER.

London, September 19.

The incessant recurrence of reports which turn out to be either idle rumours, the forgeries of interested Stock-jobbers, or the wishes of minds more honestly ardent for their truth, almost always renders speculation on the probability of their statements a work of mere conjecture, to be contradicted by perhaps the very next rumour, or the more satisfactory official announcement. Of such an untangible, perhaps fraudulent, and most probably fleeting description, is the report of yesterday, brought by the Badger from the in-shore squadron off the Scheldt, and originally announced to it by those deceiving and often deceived newsmen, the Flemish fishermen. The report is as follows:—"The Flemish fishermen have informed our cruisers, that great battles took place on the 5th and 6th instant; that Bonaparte made a desperate attack upon the centre of the Allies, and broke through it, but that he failed on all other points, and the consequence was that he was surrounded, and his army totally defeated."

On Tuesday afternoon the Tower guns announced to the public the surrender of the Town of Saint Sebastians, and as it was supposed, the Castle also; but though a confirmation of the latter circumstance has since been published in the following Bulletin, nothing official has yet been received on the subject. The particulars relative to the surrender of the town we have given in last night's *Gazette*:—

"*Admiralty Office, Sept. 16, 1813.*

"His Majesty's ship President, Captain Mason, sailed from St. Sebastians on the evening of the 9th. At five in the morning of that day, Sir Geo. Collier sent his last orders and letters on board the President, with a private note to Captain Mason, stating—'The castle will surrender to-day, a salute will announce it.' Captain Mason states, that at noon a salute was fired, and when the President stood in shore

at two p. m. the Spanish flag was flying on the Castle. No official dispatches later than the 7th, have been received by the President."

This is a valuable piece of success in every point of view. It cuts up one of the last strong holds by means of which the French still grapple with Spain,—it gives greater freedom and security to the measures of Lord WELLINGTON,—and it is a species of success which is somewhat new to our military character, and which must gall BONAPARTE exceedingly. What is still more valuable however to the cause in general, is the excellent conduct of the Spanish troops in their vigorous and unaided repulse of the French on the heights of San Marcial. Lord WELLINGTON takes a just and polite opportunity to dwell on their praises in this instance,—an eulogy which, we trust, will have its proper effect on the natural generosity of the Spaniards, and by their conscious rank in his good opinion, make them look with double cordiality on his Lordship, and confidence in themselves.

The Foreign Papers during the past week have been uncommonly barren of intelligence,—scarcely indeed offering a paragraph worth preserving. There are reported victories on the part of the Germans and CROWN PRINCE; but the general silence says little in favour of any party. The most interesting as well as lamentable piece of intelligence in the French Papers is, that in the affairs before Dresden General MOREAU lost both his legs; and by representing them to have been shot off by the first cannon fired, BONAPARTE would prepare us for the conclusion he draws,—that it was evidently the work of Providence. There is no disputing what Providence may or may not do; and doubtless, for wise purposes, it may have as much hand in depriving a good man of his legs as a bad man of his character;—but BONAPARTE, who by such disgusting observations as these cannot conceal his annoyance at seeing MOREAU acting against him, should be told by his conscience, if he has any, that there is no honourable man, with a just sense of his own happiness and a regard for that of others, who would not rather be MOREAU with both his legs off than BONAPARTE with his double crown on.—The accident is undoubtedly an afflicting one, though we hope it may turn out not quite so bad as reported. The groans, which MOREAU is represented as pouring forth every instant, are evidently a despicable fiction of his enemy.

Besides a fleet of fifteen sail of the line, a very large bombarding force is at present collected in the Downs. Nothing has transpired as to the object and destination of this armament, but the orders for its sailing are hourly expected.

The sixth and seventh bulletins of the CROWN PRINCE of SWEDEN have been received;—the first of which is dated from Saarmund the 28th, and the other from Belitz the 30th ult. We learn from them that the CROWN PRINCE was following up his successes. GIRARD, who had a command under OUDINOT, was defeated on the 27th between Lubnitz and Belzig, by CZERNICHEFF and HIRSCHFELD, with the loss of 3500 prisoners, eight pieces of cannon, several waggons of ammunition, and all the baggage. GIRARD himself was killed. The French retreated to Luckau, which city surrendered the next day, with nine pieces of cannon, 1000 prisoners, and a considerable quantity of ammunition and stores. The enemy continued their retreat towards the Elbe, pursued by WINZINGERODE with 8000 cavalry. The whole of the French loss in this quarter, since the opening of the campaign, is estimated at upwards of 12,000 men.—DAVOUST attacked WALMODEN in the afternoon of the 21st, between Valcalm and Camin. The battle lasted till night, when both parties maintained their positions. On the 23d DAVOUST concentrated his force at Schwerin, where his communications appear to be in some measure intercepted.

An occurrence, it is said, took place some few minutes before the storming of St. Sebastians, which proved very fortunate; the besieged had placed a number of *live shells* behind the breach; a shell from one of our batteries happened to fall amongst them, and caused that havoc and confusion amongst the enemy which was intended for us.

Government have given permission to the Irish Distilleries to commence working on the 14th of October, thirty days after the Proclamation issued to that effect. This measure, while it proves a most serviceable financial resource, is an indication of the prosperous harvest, and the abundance of provisions in the country.

Accounts have reached town from Malta to the 5th of August, by which we are happy to learn that the plague had considerably abated. The daily deaths had been reduced to about half the number specified by the preceding accounts.

His Royal Highness the Hereditary PRINCE of ORANGE arrived at Plymouth on Friday, from town, and embarked on board his Majesty's brig Achates, of 18 guns, Capt. MORRISON, under a salute; and she sailed this afternoon with his Royal Highness for St. Sebastians, where he will be landed, in order to join Lord WELLINGTON.

It is asserted, that the office of hireling panegyrist to the Court is at length actually accepted by Mr. SOUTHEY! In spite of what we have lately heard of this gentleman and his politics, we can scarcely bring ourselves to believe it; but if it turn out to be true, we shall endeavour to set his new laurels in their proper light.

It is said that "the Independent Electors of Southwark" intend having an Anniversary Dinner to celebrate the return of WILLIAM JONES BURDETT, Esq. (upon the nomination of Members at the last General Election) for one of their *constitutional* Representatives.

On Tuesday next, being St. Matthew's day, according to annual custom, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Governors of the several Royal Hospitals, will attend Divine Service at Christ's Church; and after a Sermon by the Rev. CHRISTOPHER WILSON, Fellow of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, proceed to the Great Hall in Christ's Hospital, where two Orations will be delivered,—the one in Latin by ROBERT LYNAM,—the other in English by EDWARD RICE, the two senior scholars of the Grammar School.—On this occasion the Preacher is always one that has been educated in the school; and the Hall, in which the Lord Mayor sits in state, is accustomed to be very respectably filled.—The Sermon, if we mistake not, begins about twelve, and the Orations about one.

Our readers will be sorry to hear that Mr. BROUGHAM, the other day, in one of his professional progresses northward, was overturned near Newcastle, and had his head, forehead, left eyelid, and part of the temporal artery badly cut by the glass of the carriage, so as to separate the scalp to a great extent. By means, however, of an excellent surgeon, and a good habit of body, the wound has been healed without fever or any bad consequences, except the pain of the operation and a week's confinement; and this excellent politician, in spite of those who upon the present occasion have kindly divested him of an eye, some even of his life, still survives to keep his active watch on our liberties, and to make his proper appearance, we trust, before long, in that leading sphere where he can best pursue the vital interests of the nation.

The Subscription in Ireland, for erecting a Public National Testimonial in honour of Lord WELLINGTON, now amounts to upwards of seven thousand pounds.

Mr. SALE, whose guineas were lately seized on their way to him, has not yet been able to regain them. The Attorney-General is not in town, so that his advice has not been yet obtained.

A *Nisi Prius* case of great agricultural importance was last week tried at Carlisle, respecting the right of tithing common land. We understand the verdict now settles the law to be, that no common ground is tithable until seven years have elapsed from its breaking up, provided that it requires any manuring, or more than one ploughing the first year in order to raise a crop.

On Friday, as a little girl was passing along Cornhill, with a bundle of linen, which her mother had given her to carry home, she was accosted near the 'Change by a man, who said her mother was looking for her, and wished to see her very much before she carried home the bundle. The poor girl followed the villain to the spot where she was told her mother was in waiting, when he snatched from her the linen and got clear off.

On the 29th ult. Mr. MATTHEW PRATT, of Urpeth, in the county of Durham, farmer, who has entered into his 80th year, had a son christened at Chester le-Street, when his two grand-sons and two grand-daughters stood sponsors.

Died last week, at Glasgow, a beggar known by the name of *Daft Charlie*. His death was occasioned by eating a pie, in which a quantity of arsenic was infused, for the purpose of poisoning rats, but which he imagined the owner of the house had hid from him.

A Murder was committed, yesterday week, near Dublin, at seven o'clock in the evening, before it was dark. A Mr. GOULDING and his wife were walking on the South Circular Road, when a man rushed up to him with a pistol, desiring him to stop; but before Mr. GOULDING could reply, he discharged the pistol, the contents of which pierced the heart of the unfortunate man. His wife's cries brought up several persons, who pursued the ruffian; and took him. On being taken before the Magistrate, he said his name was *Tuite*—that he was a deserter from the hussars—that not having eaten any thing that day, he resolved to rob the first person he met—Mr. GOULDING was that person; but when he presented the pistol, he had not the slightest intention of discharging it—it went off at half-cock without his knowledge.—The man seemed greatly affected at his situation, but his story must be a false one; for when he was pursued, he twice popped a pistol at Mr. WILSON; and it appeared that a Gentleman had given him that day a beef-steak for his dinner. MRS. GOULDING also affirmed, that when she cried out "Murder," the villain struck her a severe blow on the hip. He was committed to Newgate.

SINGULAR CASE.—A man named *Nicholas Clohosey* was tried for a burglary at the late Assizes at Maryborough, in Ireland, before Lord NORBURY, found guilty, and executed on the 21st ult. the endeavours made to save him having proved fruitless.—It appears by a letter in the *Dublin Evening Post*, written by G. LIDWELL, Esq. a Gentleman who has distinguished himself by his exertions in favour of Catholic Emancipation,—that the unfortunate man was charged with having committed a burglary, in company with some other persons, on the house of JOHN MEAGHER, of Clonmean. The only evidence against him was the said MEAGHER, a man of bad repute, as Mr. LIDWELL says; but the wife of this man,—a woman who bears an irreproachable character,—went and made oath before the Magistrate, that when the house was entered by a number of armed men, who called for her husband, he got out of the way by a back window, and the banditti, after doing some damage, went off:—that her husband returned in the morning, and told her, that when he got out of the window, he went directly to a dyke about 30 perches off, where he remained in water till they were gone, and that he had no opportunity of seeing any of them, the night being dark, and he being at a distance from them:—that she saw the faces of all of them, and positively swears that she does not know that *Clohosey*, whom she saw at Kilkenny, was one of them:—that the bush from which her husband swore he saw the persons breaking the furniture, does not command a view of the doors or windows:—that her husband always acknowledged that it was impossible for him to know any of the persons:—that on his being brought to Kilkenny to identify *Clohosey*, he told her, on their return, that he was not the person to swear against him, but another man:—that had she been aware her husband was going to give evidence against him, she would have gone and done it away by her testimony:—that on hearing of her husband's conduct, she had gone to reside with her friends, knowing that her husband had no knowledge of *Clohosey* on that night, though he swore that it was Mr. STEELE who advised him to deny every thing; but all those circumstances he told before he saw Mr. STEELE:—that she does not make this affidavit from any other motive than that of justice, not knowing said *Clohosey*, nor having ever seen him but in the dock at Kilkenny, and believes him to be innocent of the crime for which he is to suffer.—In addition to this, JOHN RYAN, MICHAEL CARROLL, and JUDITH RYAN, also made oath, that MEAGHER had told them, on several occasions, that he was unable to identify any of the party who attacked his house; and JUDITH RYAN, who was in the house at the time, adds, that MEAGHER, on his return to the house, informed her, that he had been hiding in water, and that the party came so near him, that he was obliged to take off his nightcap and hold down his head close to the said water, and that of course he did not know any of them, but asked his wife if she knew any of them? to which his wife replied, she did not.—These affidavits, and other documents, Mr. LIDWELL laid before the Irish Government;—a respite was granted; but in a second letter from Mr. Power he was informed, that on the report of Lord NORBURY, before whom the affidavits had been laid, orders had been sent to the Sheriff to

execute *Clahosry*.—The man accordingly suffered.—Mr. Lidwell says in his letter, that Mr. Robert St. George, a decided enemy of the deceased, and an evidence against him, was sitting on the Bench with the Noble Judge; and that one Cambion, an acknowledged drunkard and disturber of the peace, had told Meagher, that the deceased had admitted to him that he was one of the party who broke into the house; and this induced Meagher to swear to him—"He (the deceased) observes Mr. Lidwell, "was ill-treated in his transmission to Maryborough; and though the offence with which he was charged was a heinous one, no life was taken, nor human being injured in the outrage; yet his body was refused to his unfortunate parents for burial, while they witnessed the bodies of *Murphy*, convicted as an assassin, and *Niel* as his employer, who were executed the same day, given to the friends of both. Was this even-handed justice? How can this distinction be justified? Has the punishment in both cases been proportioned to the crime?"—[The Irish Papers are full of the trials of persons charged with outrages and murders, chiefly, as it should seem, arising from the spirit of party, and the extreme wretchedness of the lower orders, who are perhaps worse off than any other people in Europe, miserable as they all are, from the effects of war and bad government.]

THE ARMY.

Duelling.—The Commander in Chief has signified, in General Orders, dated Horse-Guards, Sept. 10, 1813, the Prince Regent's declaration of pardon to *Lieut. Dillon*, and *Ensigns M'Guire*, *Gilchrist*, and *O'Brien*, found guilty, at the Winchester Assizes, of the murder of Lieut. Blundell, who fell in a duel by the hand of Ensign M'Guire, the others acting as Seconds.—The Commander in Chief, however, expresses his high disapprobation of the conduct of Lieut. Dillon and Ensigns Gilchrist and O'Brien, who, instead of endeavouring to settle the trivial difference which existed between their brother Officers, magnified its importance, and instigated them to the measure which led to the fatal result.—In consequence, the Prince Regent has ordered that the three last named Officers be *dismissed the service*; but as Lieut. Dillon, who "from his rank and standing in the army, ought to have set a different example, has throughout taken the most prominent part in these outrageous proceedings, and greatly influenced the conduct of Ensigns Gilchrist and O'Brien," his Royal Highness limits to *him* the sentence of being incapable of *ever* again serving his Majesty in any capacity.—This Order his Royal Highness orders to be read at the head of every regiment; and "he hopes it will prove an useful and impressive lesson to the young officers of the army, and a warning to them of the fatal consequences of allowing themselves to be misled by erroneous notions and false principles of honour; which, when rightly understood, and leading to its legitimate object, is the highest gem in the character of a soldier."

Tower Hamlets Militia, 2d Regt.—On Tuesday, a private of this regiment received 150 lashes, out of the number ordered to be inflicted on him, for desertion. While he was undergoing the torture, he twice obtained water to moisten his parched mouth, which enabled him to bear the lashes without fainting.—One *Greenaway*, of this regiment, in order to escape this horrid punishment, some time ago thrust his leg under the wheel of a cart, and was in consequence a long time in the Hospital; and the other day, induced by the same motive, this wretched man cut his arm with a razor in a dreadful manner.

SEAMEN'S LETTERS.

Sir,—I am glad to see in the public prints an exposure of the glaring imposition practised in the Post-Office upon the relations of our poor Seamen, by charging them with postage for letters, contrary to the spirit of the Act. I trust, Sir, you will always be ready to hold up such practices to public indignation, and, for this purpose, that you will be kind enough to give this article early insertion in the *Examiner*. To give publicity to such impositions, is the only way to have them removed.—From a Letter received by a friend yesterday from a seaman abroad, I find the account given in the papers perfectly correct, and my friend was accordingly filched out of 18d., and could get no redress. Yes, Sir, the Post Office still continue this imposition, because, as they say, the letters are "NOT" *franked* "ACCORDING TO THE ACT." But surely these faithful servants of the public have been very remiss in their duties, as, by their own account, they have suffered letters to be delivered free of postage, franked exactly in the same manner for a number of years, and which, by the same rule, must have been *contrary to the Act*; but this, perhaps, some intelligent person in the Office will endeavour to explain, although to you or me it may seem inexplicable. A letter appeared some time since in one of your *Examiners*, complaining of the Clerks at the Stamp-Office refusing to furnish change to those who had their articles stamped. This grievance was instantly remedied, by its meeting the eye of some of the superiors in that Office, (to whom, perhaps, the fact would otherwise have remained unknown), and they have since been much more civil and accommodating in other respects, much to their credit.—That the Gentlemen of the Post-Office may emulate those of the Stamp-Office, by redressing the grievance above complained of, or at least cause the new regulation they have adopted to be made publicly known to all British ships as soon as possible, is the sincere wish of, Sir, your obedient servant, C. E. W.

PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

Dica pur quanto sà rancor severo:
Contro le sue saette ho doppio usbergo;
Non conosco interesse e son sincero.
Non ha l'invidia nel mio petto albergo;
Solo zelo lo stil m'adatta in mano;
E per util comune i fogli vergo.
S. Sat. Salvat. Ros.

MR. VANSITTART AND MR. FITZGERALD.

Any person who should merely read the names at the head of this article, without referring to the official duties of the persons so denominated, might imagine that I had selected them for the sake of a ludicrous contrast, to relieve the offensive bluster of the young Irishman by the insipid tranquillity of the elderly Englishman. Certainly it is hardly possible to bring under one view two persons more dissimilar: if there is any difference between sedate intelligence and bubbling shallowness, between unpretend-

ing mildness and impertinent irritability, between modesty self-humiliating almost to a degree of debasement, and conceit soaring to the height of insolence, then there is an interval wide as the poles asunder between the two gentlemen whom I now undertake to exhibit. They are presented in one picture, merely because they hold similar situations, the one being Chancellor of the Exchequer for England, the other for Ireland. Those persons who think that the same quantity of talent and knowledge is requisite for the appropriate discharge of the same duty, must be a little amused to see the patriarch of the present generation of financiers silting side by side under the same official laurels which shade the youngster who most probably scarcely knows the distinction between simple and compound interest.- It is pretty well known that the business of the Exchequer does not require the utmost reach of the human intellect. Mr. SHERIDAN once declared that a competent knowledge of the rule of three was a sufficient qualification for that important department. This, however, was merely the dictum of a man of genius, to whom all things are easy, and who is apt to undervalue any feats which may be achieved by mere perseverance and common sense. If an intimate acquaintance with the rule of three were all that were necessary from the chief of the budget-division of the Treasury, then the present officer in England might fairly be considered as the prince of political arithmeticians. His knowledge of figures is so profound, that I question if he would not be able to discover a new method of extracting the cube, if he would devote himself to supply that long-sought desideratum instead of constructing pigmy fabrics of patent finance. In fact he is such a master of figures, that like most conquerors of a hard-earned territory he has changed the very nature of his acquired province: thus in his hands the rule of three has long ceased to be golden, and he has lately projected to increase the velocity * of an infinite series by clipping its wings and forcing it to stand still. Yet though I thus venture to laugh at the airy attempts of a projector, I should ill explain myself if I did not express the highest respect for Mr. VANSITTART. He is certainly the most learned man in the financial profession, which the House of Commons can boast. Mr. HUSKISSON always bows with due respect to his old teacher, and even Mr. TIERNEY drops some of his cool sarcasm, and speaks with apparent or real respect (for it is not easy to discover when Mr. TIERNEY is in earnest) when he is combating the measures of a man who is able to detect all his fallacies, and unravel all his labyrinths of cyphers. But having paid this tribute of respect to the first financier of the day (for such with all his whims, and in spite of all the ill-timed dogmas of the Bullion Committee, Mr. VANSITTART assuredly is) I should be rather weak than candid if I should say any thing else to elevate this gentleman. His intellect, independently of his technical science, is so scanty and so ill furnished with materials, that he cannot command the most obvious illustrations, or the most accessible varieties of diction in support of any the most darling measure. Born to admire whatever is, it is only in the unsubstantial region of cyphers that he is an innovator: in all things else he is as irremovable from the ground in which he has grown as the merest weed that ever encumbered a soil: parsley and horse-radish are but a type of his uneradicable tenacity. He loves the Government, and so he would if it had been a despotism as by law established under that best of monarchs JAMES the Second: he loves Christianity, and so he would if Pope GREGORY still swayed the holy sceptre: he loves the administration of affairs as now regulated, and so he would if by some incredible reverse of fortune the Reformers should chance to perch on the Treasury benches. Do I mean to accuse him of dishonesty or insincerity? From my soul I disavow so calumnious an imputation: I believe him to be an highly honourable and disinterested man: but I think him to be one of those feeble unenlightened understandings that dare not open their eyes to a light which they fear will be too strong for them, but are content to connive and wink so long as they themselves can tread along in security and peace.

It is to indolence, to timidity, to an imbecility, which shrinks from the task of combating prejudice: it is to these causes, and not to mean selfishness, that I attribute the time-serving conduct of this and some other gentlemen. For the rest, his public character may be dismissed in two words: on the one part, his utter inability to connect together half a dozen intelligible sentences would detract all respect from his addresses; but, on the other hand, his well known integrity, his primitive simplicity of manner (for he looks as honestly prepossessing as the white hairs and unworldly gentleness of the most saintly priest), and above all, his perpetual good nature always secure him a patient and even half-affectionate attention.

The Irish Chancellor is so lusty a gentleman, that a very timid and superficial observer might be afraid to meddle with him; those however who view him closely are rather amused than alarmed by his gun-powder speeches, and sword and pistol aspect, and think they see that he has no more effectual fire in him than a paltry squib, which spirts out its fretful anger to the danger only of the hand that wields it. This young gentleman may be looked upon as one of the spoiled children of the House of Commons; an assembly indeed, which, on all occasions, shews a most unwise good-nature towards the efforts of its younger members. I call it unwise, because it tempts many a half-informed stripling to waste its sacred hours with crude conceits against which there afterwards lies no remedy except by the rude operation of coughing or hooting down. Mr. FITZGERALD, however, after being heard often enough to make him believe himself of some importance, has at length reached that pitch that no cough or shout can silence him. He puts on a big face, and

* See his late scheme for appropriating part of the Sinking Fund.

"threatens the threatener;" when the cry against him is loudest (for the House begin to be tired of him), instead of yielding quietly to the storm, he looks about him to single out some victim whom he may denounce for want of courtesy; and with the true spirit of unchivalrous valour he is sure to pitch either on some quiet country Gentleman, or some humble friend at the corners of the Treasury bench. He has indeed all the absurd susceptibility of a person who, conscious of his own weak and ridiculous points, fancies that every body sees them as well as himself, and forgets that there is a graduation in the scale of insignificance below which the most active and malicious vigilance holds it worthless to direct its attention. Let me reassure him: whatever notice has been bestowed upon him, is to be ascribed to the kindness of the House, to his family connections, and perhaps a little to his exceedingly well-cut though strangely coloured coat, and pantaloons. As to any thing else, he may be confident that he may be as silly and as pompous as he pleases, and that no one will heed it except perhaps now and then to divert the spleen. Sir John Newport may indeed now and then condescend to ejaculate a few fiery sentences about Irish distilleries and Irish Excise; but Mr. Fitzgerald must not mistake this opposition as a personal attention. He should recollect that Sir John talks partly because he is very fond of talking, and partly because having once been Chancellor himself, he abides by the good old rule of disliking every thing done by every other possible Chancellor. I cannot explain whence it arises, but it seems peculiar to Irish Chancellors and Irish Secretaries to imagine themselves to be the sole important and responsible personages in the Irish Government. Some of this feeling may be discovered in the Right Honourable Baronet just mentioned: a vast deal of it in the late officer Mr. W. Pole: and the mantle has lost none of its dignifying influencing by investing the shoulders of Messrs. Peele and Fitzgerald. Cannot these very humble under-agents understand that all which is expected from them is a clear and modest detail of their duties, and, when called for, a quiet explanation of the motives of their superiors? Yet to hear these persons talk, a stranger would imagine that in them was vested all the dignity and power of Irish Administration, and that a Lord Lieutenant or a Commander in Chief were merely their acting constables. Lord Castlereagh, who seems to love humour though he has none, and whose calm good sense is abhorrent from all sort of pretence, may be frequently seen to smile at the ludicrous self-importance and boyish hastiness of the Irish financier: and not seldom appears to hint the propriety of silence to the bouncing orator, which however the youth in general disregards. I have however wasted too much time on this vain young gentleman, and shall conclude by advising him to study with a little more accuracy that noble rule of three (which, from Mr. Sheridan's notion, may be called the Chancellor's rule or touchstone) whence he may perhaps be able to discover more nicely than he knows at present, the proportion between his talents and the respect which belongs to them.

Criticus

MAHRADU.

A Pamphlet has recently appeared under the title of "*Mahradu, an Indian Story of the beginning of the Nineteenth Century: by J. Gourlay, Esq.*"—The author tells the reader, in a short preface, that the transaction he has endeavoured to describe was communicated to him some ten or twelve years ago, in India, by an Officer well qualified to observe the passing scene, and who had been present during the whole of the service. Why Mr. Gourlay has so long delayed telling the dreadful tale, is best known to himself, though the delay certainly throws some shade on the purity of his motives: he says indeed, "I am *now* enabled to perform what I am led to consider a solemn and appointed duty, from a long train of subsequent events, which have happened to myself, on nearly the same field of action, abetted by some of the same daring performers, and of a nature not less unmanly and disgusting than were the means resorted to, to overwhelm the unfortunate Mahradu."—This merely goes to show, that he considers himself as having also been ill-treated by the same actors; but as he does not state his complaint, we are left entirely in the dark as to the justice of it.—We premise these things, because they prove that Mr. Gourlay is a dissatisfied person,—for aught we know, justly dissatisfied;—but as he brings a most dreadful charge against some persons in authority in India, it is fitting that there should be no concealments in the case.

According to Mr. Gourlay's Narrative, it appears that in the year 1800, Mahradu was a Polygar of an ancient and honourable family, who inherited a considerable territory in the southern part of the peninsula bordering with the English in the Madura country. He had been, at different times, embroiled with the India Company, and had finally become tributary to their power: but "by curtailing his possessions, by exorbitant exactions, by humiliating restraints, and by every other means of tyranny and oppression, this unhappy Chief saw himself reduced to little more than the shadow of his forefathers." In this situation, seeing almost every other native power laid prostrate at the feet of the English, he in an evil hour penned an address, which he posted up throughout his territory, calling upon the people to fly to arms. "The Europeans," he says in this address, "violating their faith, have deceitfully made the country their own, and considering the inhabitants as dogs, accordingly exercise authority over them; there existing no unity or friendship among you the above casts, who, not aware of the duplicity of these Europeans, not only have calumniated each other, but have absolutely surrendered the country to them."—The address then goes on to invite the natives to unite, rise, and exterminate the "low wretches" who had subdued the country.

Information of this address having been received by a collector or resident in the Company's service, he transmitted a copy of it to the seat of power. "Orders were instantly issued to declare war against this Polygar; to carry fire and devastation into his country; to use every endeavour to secure his person and that of every male branch of his family, whose names being well known were also given in writing, and who, when taken prisoners, were

directed to be identified before a Military Committee to be appointed for that purpose, and, without any other process or form of trial, *to be forthwith hanged on the nearest tree!*"—"These orders," says Mr. Gourlay, "were literally carried into execution to the fullest extent, and with the most horrid punctuality."—A large detachment, composed of King's and Company's troops, under the command of an Officer who held a high official situation under the Government, and a Military Committee, accordingly entered the enemy's country, which was manfully defended for several months. At length, however, the capital was taken "about the middle of 1801, and the ill-fated Mahradu, with the whole of his family, soon after made prisoners; who were, the male branches of them, regularly as they were taken, *one, two, or three at a time, brought before this infernal tribunal, the identity of their persons established, and instantly carried in front of the pickets of the detachment, and there publicly executed.*"

The Captain who commanded the pickets, according to Mr. Gourlay's statement, at first hesitated; but a letter was instantly dispatched to him, to carry the order into execution.—"At the time that this venerable Chieftain was taken," adds Mr. G., "his brother, also a very old man, generally known by the name of Dummy, from his having been dumb from his birth, one or two of their *sons*, and some of their *grandsons*,—the latter not more than 10 or 12 years of age,—were also made prisoners, and *were all hanged at the same time*, and in presence of each other,"—after an ineffectual attempt on the part of Mahradu to save the lives of the children!

Mr. Gourlay then names the 74th, 77th, and 94th King's Regiments, detachments from which, with several thousand of the Company's troops, formed the force employed in this tremendous affair.—He does not know whether the transaction has ever been made known to the British Government, and thinks it probable that it has hitherto been concealed both from it and the East India Direction.—It is now, however, disclosed, and must of course be inquired into; for *if the story be true*,—which we cannot but doubt till better evidence be adduced,—it is one of the most disgraceful and diabolical proceedings that have occurred in the present age, marked as it has been by so many deeds of darkness and of blood.

OLD BAILEY.

TRIAL OF LEARY FOR MURDER.

On Friday, *James Leary* was indicted for the wilful murder of Edward Clifford.—Our readers are already in full possession of the evidence against this man, and therefore it is not necessary to repeat it, as given on his trial.—It was proved by *Thisselton* the police officer, and one *M'Carthy*, a bootmaker, that Leary, when in prison, had expressed a desire to procure some one to prove an *alibi*; and had also said to M'Carthy, that he was sure he should be hanged, unless he could fix the murder on somebody else.—When called upon for his defence, he handed a Paper to the Court, which was read. It was incoherently written, and, without containing any justificatory matter, dwelt rather upon what the prisoner considered the insufficiency of the testimonies delivered, together with other topics quite irrelevant. He hoped to prove some parts of the evidence false, and if he did, he then hoped the Court and Jury would acquit him. It stated that he was in very low spirits, because he had not had the same subsistence in prison, nor his usual exercise. He had no friends and no money. He was a native of Ireland, and his father was a schoolmaster. He himself knew how to write, and therefore he was always called Mr. Leary in Ireland. He mentioned that to shew that he was not entirely ignorant. He protested that he did not kill the man, nor did he lend any assistance to its being done; he never had had any quarrel with him, never fell out with him, and what motive, therefore, had he to murder him? It was not likely he should commit the horrid deed for money; such a thought never entered his head; he had never been accustomed to covet other people's money; he had always been honest, as his masters could prove. He was not a thief, and if he was convicted, it must be upon better testimony than was now before the Jury. He complained much of the newspapers; they had inserted things to his prejudice, and altered them from the truth; what they called his confession was no such thing; it was not a confession. On the night of the murder he said he was tipsy; Clifford was drunk; so were both the women. He again complained of the newspapers; they had altered the facts, and said that the public examinations before the Magistrate proved Leary's guilt; they did not do so; he hoped these statements would have no influence upon the Jury, who would decide upon the evidence before them; his Lordship would tell them that was the only way to give a proper verdict in his case. Many persons had been unjustly condemned; Holloway and Haggerty for instance. The large hammer was his master's property; it had been left out by the men, and he being the oldest labourer, it was his place to see that it was not lost; he could not put it into the shed under the door, he therefore took it home for safety. The other hammer could not have been covered with coals; as was basely asserted by the newspapers, for he had not coals enough to cover it. There was no blood on his coat, nor had it been scoured. Cooke and Thisselton had stated many things about him which never took place. They were always telling him he would be hanged, that he should never get out of it, &c.; and he replied that they wanted his life, and it was better he should be hung than live in such horrors.—Here concluded his defence, after which witnesses were called to his character.

Mr. H. Ward, a master bricklayer, said the prisoner had been fifteen months in his service, and he had always considered him as a well disposed person: nothing unruly nor violent in his disposition.

Richard Parnsley, constable of the Saffron-hill district, said he was well acquainted with Leary, and always considered him as the *most quietest* man he ever knew for an Irishman.

William Dixie kept the One Tun public house on Saffron-hill. The prisoner was frequently there; he had never discovered any thing quarrelsome in his disposition; on the contrary, he was always a peace-maker among his countrymen, and when he could not succeed he left them.

Mr. Justice HEATH summed up the cause. He previously observed that the defence of the prisoner was a very curious one, as it tended in no manner to exculpate himself, but only to recriminate another. His Lordship also recalled to the recollection of the Jury what the prisoner had urged with regard to the newspapers, and reminded them that it was their duty to keep their judgments free from all undue bias, and to deliver their verdict solely upon what had been submitted to them in evidence. He then recapitulated the whole of the depositions, and concluded by observing, that it was evident the deceased had been murdered for his money, as his pockets were inside out: the murder had certainly been committed either by the prisoner Leary, or by Mrs. Clifford, and it was for them to say by which of the two.

The Jury retired for about a quarter of an hour, when they returned and gave in their Verdict of *Guilty*; after which the Recorder proceeded to pass the sentence of the law, that he be executed on Monday, and his body anatomized. The prisoner, who had displayed the utmost indifference during the whole of the trial, was now visibly affected; the tears started into his eyes, his colour fled, and his whole frame betrayed much agitation. He shook his hand with an expression of bitterness and reproof at M'Carthy, who stood below the dock, as if to express that his testimony had been the chief cause of his condemnation. Before, however, he was removed, he stretched out

his hand to him in token of forgiveness, but M'Carthy refused it, saying he would not shake his blood-stained hand.—Mr. Newman had now conducted him to the steps, when he returned into Court, expressing a desire to address the Judges. It was generally thought he meant to confess the murder, but it appeared he only wished to request that his clothes, which had been produced upon the trial, might be given to his wife.—The trial lasted from ten o'clock till five. The Court was very much crowded.

[After the conviction of Leary, several minor cases were entered on. One fellow exhibited unusual depravity:—he had been tried for an offence, which would have subjected him to transportation:—when the Jury returned their verdict of Guilty, the ruffian drew a knife and made a blow at the Prosecutor!—The blow fell short; and the Court, to mark their sense of the atrocity, immediately sentenced the villain to transportation *for life*.]

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

On Monday the Quarter Sessions for Middlesex commenced,—when

James Hales was found guilty of throwing a squib at Mrs. Tower's, the night of the last general illumination.—The CHAIRMAN sentenced him to be imprisoned three months in the House of Correction, as the Court, he said, were determined to put an end to this growing evil, and to shew offenders of this sort that they had no right to injure, or risk the injury of others, merely to gratify their love of amusement.

Wolfe Cohen and *Hannah* his wife were found guilty of keeping a disorderly house in Union-street, Shadwell.—Never was a more infamous scene disclosed. Girls, from about *twelve* years of age, were enticed by these wretches, dressed up in gay apparel, and conducted to prostitution, the wages of which were always grasped at by the prisoners. When any of the unhappy girls expressed a disinclination to continue this horrid course, or *when they fell ill, they were stripped and turned adrift!*—The prisoners instructed the poor creatures to pick the pockets of those who accompanied them home, if intoxicated; and if any of them neglected to do this, Mrs. Cohen would herself steal into the room, and rob them. The fruits of such robberies were in every case given to the prisoners.—Cohen was sentenced to stand in the pillory opposite Shadwell Church, to pay a fine of 100*l.* to be imprisoned in the House of Correction one year, and then to find sureties for his good behaviour:—his partner in iniquity being pregnant, the punishment of the pillory was dispensed with, and she was ordered to be imprisoned one year in the same prison.

Sawyer and *Hurst*, two hackney coachmen, were found guilty of assaulting a Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown having taken Sawyer's coach from Bishopsgate-street to the water side, 5*s.* fare was demanded of him. Deeming this an overcharge, the prosecutor laid down 3*s.* 6*d.* in the coach, tendered his address, which was refused, and then walked away. Upon which Sawyer collared him, and, with the aid of Hurst, detained him some time.—It was urged in defence, that 3*s.* 6*d.* was not the full fare; but the Court decided that this, if true, was nothing to the purpose: hackney-coachmen had in no case a right to [illegible] any body on such a plea.—They were sentenced, Hurst [illegible]th's imprisonment, and Sawyer to 14 days, in the [illegible] House of Correction.

POLICE.

MANSION HOUSE.

The Lord Mayor having issued several hundred summonses for Bakers to attend on Wednesday, his Lordship took the Chair at an early hour. He stated, that finding the Returns to the Mansion House, of Flour, had of late been attended with great irregularities, and that more than 350 in number of the Returns were this week made wholly at 90*s.* per sack, whilst many of their neighbours, most reputable bakers, had made their respective Returns at 80*s.* and 85*s.* per sack, his Lordship, whose duty it was to set the Assize of Bread from the average price of Flour, felt himself consequently called upon to summon the parties before him, in order to give them an opportunity to correct such returns, or to enter into such explanation as they themselves must know was conformable to the Act of Parliament. His Lordship observed, that the liberal way of estimating the average value of Flour was to take it at 15*s.* per sack below what was the average of wheat; and as wheat at present was not only generally very good, but averaged at 89*s.* per sack, he should certainly feel it his province to institute weekly every legal inquiry, until the price of flour had got down to its proper level.—Several were fined 40*s.* and told by his Lordship, that the way to avoid the like for the future would be to adhere strictly to the oath they were obligated by an express Act of Parliament to subscribe to, on entering into this particular line of business.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

A short time ago, two striplings, neither of them more than 14 years old, the sons of respectable parents in Newgate Market, met, with their seconds, at Chalk Farm, upon an affair of honour, when one of them lodged the contents of his piece in his antagonist's shoulder.

Sunday afternoon, as Mr. Hawkes, a respectable butcher, near the Turnpike, Clapton, was riding down the Lea-bridge road, he was overtaken by a post-chaise, coming at a most furious rate, and before he could cross the road to avoid it, was struck on the back by the pole of the chaise, and expired in consequence next morning.

BIRTH.

On Wednesday, the 8th instant, Mrs. Pritchett, of Great Queen-street, Westminster, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On Saturday se'nnight, at St. John's, Hackney, Mr. Henry J. Elmes, of College-hill, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Philip Harvey, Esq. of the former place.

On Thursday, at St. Andrew's, Holborn, Mr. Stephen Wilson, of Doughty-street, Mecklenburg-square, to Miss Wigg, daughter of Mr. Wigg, of North-place.

On Monday, the 6th instant, at Bath, by the Rev. Harvey Marriott, Mr. Hessey, of Fleet-street, to Catherine, third daughter of the late Mr. F. Falkner, of Bath.

DEATHS.

On Monday week, at Paddington, Mrs. Ivers; she has bequeathed to an intimate friend an annuity of 20*l.* per annum for the maintenance of a favourite cat and a dog, which had been her companions upwards of twelve years. On the decease of these animals, the annuity falls to her executors.

On Tuesday evening, as B. A. Goldsmid, Esq. of St. Helen's-place, was proceeding from his town house to his country residence, Balham-hill, passing over London-bridge in his gig, accompanied by his brother, he was seized with a giddiness in his head, and the reins fell from his hand. Mr. G.'s brother drew the gig to the pavement, and in a short time a hackney-coach was procured, which carried them both back to St. Helen's-place, and the first medical assistance was procured, but without the desired effect. Mr. Goldsmid died on Wednesday morning. Mr. G. was under thirty years of age.

Lost in the dreadful hurricane at Martinique, on the 23d July last, the ship Watt, and with her Capt. John Payne, brother of Mr. B. Payne, of the Strand. He was (says a Correspondent) respected by all who knew him, and much lamented by his family and friends! he was in the act of bringing his writing-desk from the cabin, when the ship went down, and, strange to tell, it was the only article saved from the wreck.

On the 13th inst. (says a Correspondent) deeply lamented by his widow and friends, Mr. Winter, of the Ordnance Office, whose sincerity of heart obtained him the esteem of many.

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